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Yours with best wishes -
Arthur Spears

Stub Ends of Thought

and Heart Verse

Arthur G. Lewis

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The Stone Ptg. and Mfg. Company
Roanoke, Virginia

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LIFE WITHOUT LOVE.

Life without love is like day without sun-
shine,

Roses bereft of sweet nature's perfume;
Love is the guide-mark to those who are
weary

Of waiting and watching in darkness
and gloom.

Love, to the heart, is like dewdrops to
violets,

Left on the dust-ridden roadside to die;
Love leads the way to our highest en-
deavors,

Lightens and lessens the pain of each
sigh.

Life without love is like Spring without
flowers,

Brook-streams that move not, or star-
bereft sky.

Love creates efforts most worthy and
noble,

Prompts us to live and resigns us to die.

ENVY and ignorance are twin brothers, and dishonesty of purpose first cousin to them both.

I would rather lose a woman's love through too much tenderness than gain it through fear or intimidation.

Religion consists of what we say and hope; Christianity of what we practice.

Strong, cruel natures that command obedience, create affection in one class of women and destroy it in the other.

More men require protection against themselves than defense from others.

"Never again" has an unpleasant ring of despair about it; let us place no one beyond the pale of pardon.

Culture the wings of integrity in children until the pin feathers of morality appear, and they will develop themselves.

Sentiment often kisses away tears that thoughtfulness might have prevented.

It is a dangerous thing to presume upon, or anticipate, public opinion.

Large minds are too often influenced by small prejudices.

DID YOU EVER?

Did you ever think, while praying
For the balmy warmth of Spring,
Of all the small annoyance
That the summer sun will bring?
Of the insect aggravation,
And the blinding perspiration;
Or the fruitful dissipations
And the million crawling things?
Did you ever?

Did you ever to a picnic
Wend your dreary, weary way,
And spend upon a farm somewhere
A sweltering summer day?
Did you ever find a custard pie
Had broken in your lap,
Or know the joy of jigger ants
Slow climbing up your back?
Did you ever?

SOcial etiquette and custom is responsible, to a large extent, for the degeneration of modern society.

Only ignorant and narrow natures prefer pleasant fiction to unpleasant facts. Flatter a fool if you care for his regard.

Broad-minded natures invite suggestions from others, and gracefully accept rational criticism.

The man is not yet born who has derived any permanent satisfaction from revenge.

The master who secures respect from a source of fear should avoid meeting his servants in the dark.

May the merciful Head of Heaven bend in tenderness toward the man who does not regulate his ability with his desires.

Never pity a woman, especially if she loves you in a way that you do not reciprocate. Her humiliation is often more bitter than her hate.

The undoing of things we ought not to have done is a greater task than to do that we should have done at first.

TO A GOOD WOMAN.

Thy voice in the night-time of grief
Comes sweetly, like music, at prayer,
Thy pity, the bright star that shines
Through the darkness of human despair.

And at the bed of death thou art
An angel in disguise,
Thy prayers on wings of mercy lift
The sinner to the skies.

Of thee, ambition, hope, is born,
By thee, fame's seed are sown;
Thou art the purest, greatest joy
Mankind has ever known.

Stub Ends of Thought

I HAVE seen a lie so white and pure in its good purpose, that truth blushed in comparison with it.

Pay both your pew rent and life insurance, if you can, but don't drop your policy.

Home without harmony is like potatoes without salt.

God judges us by our efforts; man by their results.

God help the man whose heart is larger than his head.

Remember that your best friend has a chum of his own.

Love and reason are as foreign to each other as hatred and affection.

God help those who never know what they want until it is beyond their reach.

A man who lies for the sake of principle will tell the truth for the same reason.

When a good woman ceases to respect her husband, he has generally lost respect for himself.

SUNSHINE THRO' THE RAIN.

Come, lift your head; those pretty eyes
Should ne'er be dimmed with tears.
This world is not all cruel and cold,
Nor life all trials and fears.
Let me, my loved one, bear thy cross
And share thy every pain.
Then soon you 'll see the bright warm sun
Come shining thro' the rain.

"For every cloud is silver-lined,"
And when the storm has passed
Our lives look brighter through the
gloom
The tempest's shadows cast.
Your star of hope will soon appear;
The dark sky clear again,
And soon you 'll see the bright warm sun
Come shining thro' the rain.

The fairest flowers that bloom in Spring,
With Winter, fade and die;
There is no joy without its grief,
No smile without its sigh.
So let us look beyond the clouds
And cling to hope again,
Until we see the bright warm sun
Come shining thro' the rain.



THERE is no cruelty so cruel, no pain so painful, as that inflicted by the hand we love.

Some fools are born, some made; others have the distinction thrust upon them by force of circumstances.

The literature of to-day is not responsible for modern ethics, but modern ethics are responsible for the literature of the present.

Wear your vices on the sleeves of everyday life and if there is any virtue in your make-up, keep the fact a secret between your Creator and yourself.

The most venomous of all lies are those breathed from the lips we have kissed.

Try and make a woman feel she is better than you believe her to be, and she will respect you for it (between her laughs at your cupidity).

One of the most beautiful illustrations of the Christ-life is to render an act of kindness to a devil's disciple, without thanks or appreciation, and to one beyond the pale of church or cross.

GOD BLESS YOU EVERYWHERE.

Dead is my hope—
 God bless you everywhere.
Cold is your heart,
 Unanswered is my prayer.
Some other eyes
 Brighter far than mine,
Soon will, I hope,
 Look fondly into thine.

Soft, tender words
 That you so love to hear,
Some other lips
 Will whisper low and dear.
Some other face
 Look into thine so fair.
Dead is my hope—
 Good bless you everywhere.

Some memory lives
 For one now far away,
Some hope exists
 For happier, brighter days.
I 've read your heart,
 And know you do not care;
My hope is dead—
 God bless you everywhere.

But if the love
You think that now is thine
Should pass away
Into the grave of time,
Then, when your heart
Is filled with tears and care,
Bid me, Love, come to thee—
God bless you everywhere.



MANY marriages are but sacrifices laid upon the altar of civilization and prompted by the insanity of passion.

Street car etiquette is frequently little more than respect for public opinion.

To forgive without first obtaining an expression of regret is like binding a wound with the knowledge that the bandage of relief will be torn off as soon as your back is turned.

Where is the line drawn between repentance and fear?

True gentility may be measured by what we don't do on account of it.

IN "BOHEMIA."

Into Bohemia's haven,
Where the hand of friendship rings
With true, sincere devotion
And honor, solace brings;
Where poverty no crime consists,
And charity has no chill,
Where none may enter who retain
Against another ill.

No social change binds there the hand
To offer where it may,
The consolation of a hope
Or dawning of a day.
When world-torn nature's weary
Of pulling up the hill,
May in the sun of friendship find
Some consolation still.

Where is this land Bohemia?
It lives apart from care
And knows no habitation,
But yet is everywhere;
Where eyes meet eyes in pity
And hearts meet hearts in pain;
When human nature, Christ-won,
Shows its better side again.

Stub Ends of Thought

HASTE and dispatch are foreign to each other. One is an accomplishment, the other a misfortune.

“Love leads the way to our highest endeavors, prompts us to live and resigns us to die.”

As sacred music softens the heart to prayer, so gentle words often shame a path to pardon.

Never boast of your ethical shortcomings, but frankly admit your weakness rather than sail under false colors.

Hypocrisy is dishonest and creative of the worst type of self-contempt.

Lack of confidence is the canker-worm of affection.

Our own happiness is regulated, to a large extent, by the consideration we have for the welfare of others.

Self-gratification is not generosity, but charity would suffer greatly by its absence.

Some men never correct their faults until they are too old to commit them.

OPEN UP.

Open the portals of pity and mercy,
Drive out the darkness, let in the light;
All the warm sunshine of God-given
brightness,
All the sweet kindness of honor and
right.

Pull on the oar of a fate-fighting brother.
Stand for the cause of the weak with a
will.

Those who are strong require no cham-
pion,
They run alone who are going down
hill.

If you have strength to spare, lend it to
failure,
Turn from the flattering hand of suc-
cess.

Life flowers fading in sun-banished cor-
ners
Feel the soft touch of humanity best.

A FOOL in authority is an expensive luxury to his employer, and an insult to his employes.

More children die through ignorance than are saved by science, and many a broad mind has been narrowed by adopting the suggestions of an ass.

Much that we call forgetfulness is nothing but a hopeless resignation after all.

Gratitude well expressed is both an accomplishment and a virtue.

There are many good features in human nature we never discover on account of not possessing them ourselves.

No man doubts another until he himself has been guilty of deception.

Accept adverse business conditions gracefully. Irritability and excitement under such circumstances represent nothing but wasted energy.

We seldom lose all faith in human nature, until all faith is lost in ourselves.

If possession is nine points in law, it is about sixteen points in love.

THERE is a distinction between genius and ability. One is a gift, the other an effort.

More intelligent ideas are thrown in waste-baskets, than placed on file.

"I do not know" is one of the most admirable expressions in language.

Immortality is a hope. Mortality a condition.

There is but a small line between sympathy and affection, and one often leads the other beyond the path of reason.

Imposition is one of the first indications of dishonesty in human nature.

Confidence is the backbone of business and highway to happiness.

Lights that have gone out on the tide of neglect never shine as bright again, even when relit in the name of repentance.

Generosity without sacrifice is like a prayer without sincerity.

Every man has a different understanding between his Creator and himself.

PERHAPS it is the woman in man's nature that enables him to have so much faith in her.

We do not see ourselves as others see us in the mirror of our own conceit.

What is a sacrifice to some natures constitutes a pleasure in others.

An honest disciple of the devil is entitled to more respect from God and man, than the pious hypocrite wearing a cross shield.

Doubt will never dispel deception.

Mother love, the highest type of affection, stands at the helm of civilization, purity, and hope.

There is no heart so cold, no nature so hard but what has at some time been softened by the simplicity and gentleness of child-life.

Self-conceit is an absurd misfortune, but lack of confidence in our own efforts or ability is a worse condition.

What might have been, never hurts so much as when brought face to face with what may never be again.

THE UNDER DOG.

Here 's to the under dog,
The under dog in the fight;
Whether the under dog be wrong
Or the under dog be right.
Bind up the wound of fate,
Lift gently your fallen foe;
Strength and valor decide no wrong;
Streams rippling, down hill flow.

Applause rings all for success,
But failure no praise commands;
And friendship only survives its name
When the helping hand of a friend
Clasps warm in the time of trouble,
Stands near in the dark of night;
So here 's to the under dog of fate,
The under dog in the fight.

Come from out the sunshine,
Stand in the shadow awhile;
Imagine yourself the under dog
In the hour of failure and trial.
His efforts were just as great
As though the cause was right,
So let your manly sympathies out
To the under dog in the fight.

GOOD birth is the foundation of refinement, upon which environment and circumstances build gentility.

Women who hold men absolutely in their power regard their conquests as much as a cat does a captured mouse.

The most gentle of all surgeons are those who have been wounded themselves.

Remorse creates more grief than forgetfulness or resignation cures.

Those who have not felt the soft white arms of temptation around their necks, should never prate of virtue or heroic continence.

Honest labor is creative of both revenue and rest, and idleness is the parent of poverty.

Faith in ourselves secures not only self-respect, but inspires the confidence of others toward us.

Nothing tests friendship so much as to place it under obligation.

If it were not for the knowledge of our own faults we would be unable to sufficiently appreciate the virtues of others.

BRACE UP!

Life is so short, and death too long,
It seems like a sacrifice
To stand in the way of a sunlit day,
Looking for clouds to rise
Out of our weakness, fears, and doubts
From the skies of paradise.

Life is so short, and death too long,
Embrace love while you may;
Stand not in the shadows
Because the sun must die at the close
of day.
The purest, sweetest flowers that bloom
Blossom at dawn and fade with noon.



LIFE AND LOVE.

Life and love together stand,
Hand to hand and heart to heart;
Woven by a golden strand,
Drifting, never far apart.

Stub Ends of Thought

WHEN a man tells a malicious lie against another it is, as a rule, related in strict confidence.

Strip human nature of its vanity, and it is divested of half its faults.

Gratitude well expressed is both an accomplishment and a virtue.

An ounce of unsolicited kindness weighs more than a pound of requested favors.

Our faith often clings closer to what we hope for than to what we believe.

Come out into God's sunshine, look the world in the face and defy failure.

If you want to test the sincerity and loyalty of a woman's affection, endeavor to have her associate with your enemies.

Too much security in love shortens its life; like all other good things we must fear its loss in order to properly appreciate its value.

Education will always remain an enemy to modern religion as long as the doors of our fashion-cursed churches are closed in the face of reason.

God bless my enemies; without them
no friendship would be tested and no love
gain defense.

No man is really generous unless his
generosity is attained with self-sacrifice.



THE AFTERWARD.

All the emblems of affection

Now are dead and withered bowers.

Who will lay a wreath of friendship

On the ruins of faded flowers?

Those he loved are still among us;

Lips he kissed are trembling still,

Struggling with their hopeless sorrow,

Bowing to the Unknown will.

Grief is only real when earnest,

Sorrow only true when told

After funeral wreaths are faded,

After light has turned to gold.

Let the hands that clasped his warmly

Now towards his loved ones bend.

May they find some consolation

In the friendship of his friends.

THERE is more of the Christ-life contained in a duty painfully performed than in a faith fearfully practiced.

I have more respect for a man who believes what he does not practice, than for one who practices what he does not believe.

The hand of one friend in time of need is valued more than a multitude of congratulations in the hour of triumph.

Much that we call forgetfulness is nothing but a hopeless resignation after all.

In the study of woman's character man, however wise, seldom leaves the class primary.

Self-reliance is the first step to accomplishment. Nothing indicates our weakness more than to anticipate failure.

Dishonesty is subject to many variations; an instrument which the player tunes according to his own ideas and code of ethics.

Men who suffer from surprise at the success of others are, as a rule, incapable of achievement themselves.

It is hard to prove our own fidelity to one who has lost faith in himself.

How closely woven are respect and love; one is the guardian of the other's peace.



LOVE KNOWS NO DEATH.

Love knows no death;
The soul-life of its longing
Lives after flesh and blood
 Have turned to clay.
Its sun may set
And shadow worlds in darkness,
Yet rise again
 To light another day.

Love knows no death;
The waking from its sleeping
But tears anew
 The unhealed heart in pain,
And tear-stained eyelids
Fevered with their weeping,
But close in hope
 That sleep may come again.

SILENCE is only truly golden when broken, occasionally, by intelligent expression.

Love lights never go out; some memory holds a shadow of brightness about them forever.

The grave of time engulfs many regrets, but yet is pregnant with unexpected resurrections.

Those who are too weak to accept rational criticism gracefully, are, as a rule, most susceptible to flattery.

There are some lies that hurt, tear, humiliate and degrade, yet leave unsoiled the lips that breathe them.

Proper appreciation, the sweet applause of effort, urges us to more noble action and renewed endeavors.

The man who takes advantage of superior mind to hurt or humiliate his fellow, is a brute.

Both nepotism and friendship in business should be avoided as two elements destructive and unjust to independent interests.

WEARING THE MASK.

Wearing the mask of honor and right,
Kissing the lips of deceit and shame,
Shielding the lies that a false love told
That some one may be happy again,
Bearing the cross of a needless wrong
Wrought in the name of love,
Kissed to its birth by a faith as sweet
As the peace-bound flight of a dove.

We would feel no grief for the rose that
dies
Had we never known its bloom,
And no tears would be shed for the love
that is dead
Had it lived and died so soon
That its fragrant, sweet and soft caress
Had left no sting of pain;
For the hope of night is its dream of dawn
And the light of the day again.

So hearts are broken and lives go out
On the ocean of pain and care,
Dying for what they believe to be right
In the face of their own despair.
Wearing the mask of duty and love,
Living a life that is dead,
For the sake of a cause that honor leads
In the path that integrity treads.

THERE is more intelligent expression in the eyes of some dogs than in the countenance of some people.

Memory is to immortality what grief is to remorse.

Education is the egg that experience hatches into activity.

A peevish, unreasonable associate acts as a quick curdle to the sweetest temperament.

He is a Christ-touched genius who has learned the art of teaching her he loves to gracefully grow old.

The sun-kissed sleep of a clear conscience is the worthy reward of good intention and honest effort.

What some men call charity is, frequently, merely a soothing application to their own remorse.

Men who are foolish enough to lend money without security are generally too soft to enforce payment when duped.

Unselfish love finds permanent life only in the hearts of those who recognize gratitude and honor as cardinal virtues.

LET us hope for the best, though we see but a shadow of light through the darkness of human despair.

Deception is dishonest, for respect and confidence are valuable virtues.

Where does friendship end and imposition begin?

Love and money were always, and will always be, bitter enemies. No gold loves its test.

Confidence and self-reliance are not egotism. Weak natures break down a bridge before they reach it.

Home life does more to elevate society than all outside influences tend to degrade it.

No man of sense respects another who agrees with him without regard to reason and his own opinion.

Never believe that a woman loves you until of her own volition she offers to surrender something for your sake. Affection is known by its sacrifices. Love is a luxury that some are unwilling to afford.

MANLY qualities demonstrate themselves in more ways than an exhibition of blood and brawn.

We can not successfully legislate against human nature.

One of the most despicable faults in human nature is that weakness which permits us to injure one we have wronged.

How many hearts is pride breaking to-day?

"I will succeed" is as great an incentive to accomplishment as "I must fail" is the opposite.

The flower of love demands constant attention. It shrinks with indifference and dies from neglect.

Men and morals are often regulated by temptation and opportunity.

The companionship of a cheerful devil is preferable to the society of a morbid saint.

Let us bow to the superiority of intellect everywhere, and respect the individuality of thought, whether in accordance with our own views or against them.

Look for sunshine through the rain,
rather than shadows through sunshine.

The influence of good women on civilization and to humanity is of greater benefit than the united church.

Never trust a woman who is indefinite in her views and opinions. Her affections and morals too frequently develop the same failing.



LIGHTS THAT HAVE GONE OUT.

Lights that have gone out, loves that are
dead,

Hopes long forgotten and gone ;

Lips we have kissed, tears we have shed,

Hearts that are broken and torn.

Some memory brightens the dead past
again,

Brings back once more the loves sought
in vain,

And thro' the darkness of human despair

Lights us away from sorrow and care.

Stub Ends of Thought

OFTEN while running after shadows of what we hope for, we lose the substance of what we have.

Love is purified by respect, glorified by honor, and augmented by success.

In perverted natures, gratitude is generally the first absent virtue.

Grief lives upon remorse, and memories of what might have been alone sustain it.

Modern business ethics might be advantageously inoculated with the virus of ancient methods.

The golden band of respect and confidence acts as a firm yet gentle curb to the indiscretions of non-platonic affection.

The man who has control of his own tongue is a genius who overcomes an hereditary maternal affliction.

We would have no pity for the flowers that have faded had we never known the fragrance of their bloom.

No sunshine is bright enough to penetrate the clouds of morbid imaginary despair.

EMPTY expressions of endearment may consistently be termed the fiction of affection.

Respect is as essential to perfect love as content is to permanent happiness.

Our wives are no better than our mothers-in-law make them.

Nurse your misfortunes and they will mature in your arms.

There exists no permanent condition of non-platonic love. The affection of to-morrow will be greater than that of to-day, or less.

The man who receives no bouquets from his friends deprives his enemies of the pleasure they derive from picking them to pieces.

The weight of a woman we have ceased to love may be measured by the heaviness of about sixty-four ounces to the pound.

A child's question often urges into action a man's judgment.

It is far more easy to tell a well-intentioned untruth yourself, than to hold an expression of good faith when some one else is telling you a lie.

CONCENTRATION is the essence of wit, and intelligent abbreviation the genius of business economy.

Economy can not consistently be measured by expenditure.

Remorse is frequently the mother of reformation.

Much adverse criticism may, to a large extent, be attributed to either envy or ignorance.

Never break two eggs together, or judge two men alike. There is always a difference in their flavor or temperament.

One of the greatest obstacles in the path of intellectual progress is the fool who does not know, and is unaware of his ignorance.

Hatred of another is frequently created by the knowledge of an injury done, and the absence of sufficient honesty to confess the fault.

There is a great distinction between enthusiasm and rational reasoning; the former frequently makes the latter impossible.

Hope is closely related to effort, and
effort is the father of accomplishment.

The memories of our mothers have
prevented more crimes and created more
good than the reverence of our God.



ONE FACE.

One face above all others shines,
One soul breathes separate apart,
One gentle influence reigns supreme
Queen of my love-torn heart.
And through the darkness of my doubts
A star of hope appears,
Leading the way to faith again,
Through a labyrinth of fears.

No Christ-touched theory comfort brings,
Nothing of a theme divine,
Simply a love-tried human thing
Proved by the test of time.
A woman's abiding golden faith,
Free from the world's alloys,
Standing bravely face to face
With a love that naught destroys.

A MAN in tears is suggestive of an animal in pain; yet God help those whose emotions never master them.

The woman who changes the color of her hair in order to gratify personal vanity, is generally satisfied with her own opinion as to the change in her appearance.

Like music at prayer, the gentle magnetism of a woman's love leads us to highest thought and noblest action.

Some words are more effective than blows; more decisive than action. Wounds may be healed; lies leave a memory of untruth behind them forever.

Did you ever notice the cut-steel look that comes over a woman's face when she is battling between avarice and love?

Sometimes, while offering an excuse to ourselves, we assail the sincerity and honesty of another.

Greed and gold are weighty opponents against honesty and affection.

Thank God for the woman in my nature; fault or virtue, it has hurt no one but myself.

HEARTS AND DIAMONDS.

She laughs and sings in the sunshine,
And swears in the glare of noon
To live and forget that brief regret
And bury her love life soon.
But after the light of the day is dead,
And the dark of the night appears,
Restless, she turns on her love-bought bed
And lies about her tears.

Avarice hissed with a tongue of hate
And poisoned the hand of peace;
Love can not live on kisses alone,
And dies when respect has ceased.
Yet, somehow, memory reigns supreme;
The curtain remains apart,
For he holds a hand of diamonds
And I hold a hand of hearts.

She kisses with rapture the bands of gold,
Ablaze with their stars of shame,
But yet there glistens among the lights
A tear from the past again.
Heartfelt sorrows must pay their price,
And stand from the present apart;
For he holds a hand of diamonds,
And I hold a hand of hearts.

NO permanent disaster can befall the man who forms a conscientious partnership between his heart and head.

“A man is no better than his friend,” and women afford an example beyond comparison of this expression.

Church duties should never be permitted to interfere with home obligations.

Men are like eggs, and friends like cooks. We never know how good (or bad) we are until broke.

There is a snug corner of the Christ-life illustrated in the harmony and sweetness of home and prayer.

Six women can keep a secret, but half a dozen of them must be dead.

Some may think they understand women as a class, but none can comprehend mothers in their almost divine sphere.

“All the world loves a lover,” except when there are two in the same pasture.

Many who laugh in the fever and glare of artificial light, weep disconsolate and alone in the darkness of afterward.

THERE is no nature so degenerate but what suffers occasionally from spasmodic sensations of remorse.

Self-conceit can only, in equity, be measured by ourselves; no others know the sting of self-contempt that often lies beneath our surface egotism.

There is a disposition in human nature to readily accept as truth the basest lie, if relative to a fault contained in our own calendar of misdeeds.

If my life has been of any moral worth at all, the touch of a woman's hand fashioned the virtue.

Some one has asked me to define the difference between friendship and love. The former is, in my opinion, the powder behind the bullet of the latter.

I once found a woman weeping over the jewels for which she had sold her love, and a child crying over a toy it had broken.

In the light of immortal remembrance lives the recollection of those we have loved. Forgetfulness is but transient; memory eternal.

LIVING down a past is generally a more difficult task than the building up of a future.

When dogs bark, as a rule, none but dogs howl in answer.

Protect me from myself and I will ask no succor from others.

Money is the latch-key that hangs outside the door of ill-bred society.

Much of our ambition is but a dream, the disease of a restless sleep, the air castles of our hope.

We often weep over lost hopes that died from our own neglect, and were buried by our own hands.

The lack of proper respect for the rights of others always indicates weakness and frequently dishonesty.

Anticipation acts as a magnifying glass to realization, and long pursuit is too often followed by short possession.

There is considerable consolation in the fact that we can never become thoroughly degraded until we have more or less degraded ourselves.

Lend your manly sympathies and help
to the unfortunate, without regard to the
cause or the effect.

Absolute faith in those we love and
trust inspires in them a spirit of fidelity
towards us.



CHEER UP.

Dread not the death of a living thing,
While its youth is young and strong.
Doubt not the dawn of a grief-clear day
Because its night is long.
Close not your ear to the wood bird's song,
Because that song must cease.
Nurse no doubts of eternity
In the faith of your own belief.

Cherish the flowers that bloom to-day,
Though they fade and die to-morrow;
Courage was ever the friend of hope,
And light in the dark of sorrow.
Tear not your heart with affection's loss;
Cupid still holds the rein,
And soon will send a new love dart
Into your heart again.

WE only find real consolation in the friendship of our friends after adversity has tested their sincerity.

Honesty is only thoroughly tested when we are constrained from taking something we really desire, which is beyond the possibility of discovery or punishment.

While slumming after features in human nature foreign to the ethics of so-called polite society, I frequently bite off more than I can intelligently masticate.

Often we find that while advice sticks in the throat of our pride, yet at the same time it appeals to our common reason.

A man is always a man; a woman frequently only what a man makes her.

If our efforts were only half as ardent as our hopes, how smooth would be the path to accomplishment.

Where is the line drawn between incipient insanity and love?

I prefer to be hated for what I am than loved for what I am not.

THE existence of ignorance is the only condition that makes intelligence possible.

Physical fear is master without question of mental courage.

Undue brevity degenerates wit into wilful ignorance.

Distinct conception of what is right is best illustrated by what is wrong.

How hard it is to keep our sympathies in touch with our reason and judgment.

What many men call friendship, is often nothing but selfish abortion upon honest regard.

Impotency of intellect is only incurable in instances where the patient is unaware of his affliction.

The admission that we are sometimes wrong is an honest, manly way of establishing the fact that we are frequently right.

In the eyes of modern society there is more disgrace in the fracture of the eighth commandment than the disregard of all others.

ONE face above all others shines, and,
through night's darkness, points
with a hand of hope towards the dawn.

How many thorns there are on the
flowers of language.

Any knave can drag a woman down,
but it takes a man to lift her up again.

Fools measure the extent of moral
sense and intelligence in others by the
absence of these commodities in them-
selves.

Stand in the sunshine of your hopes,
not in the shadow of your fears.

As swiftly changes the chameleon's
hues, so does hypocrisy its various colors
show.

True politeness may be observed
rather by what we do not do, than by
what we directly practice.

How narrow is the line from jest to
earnest; how quickly turns a smile into
a sigh.

Depravity is not entirely depraved,
until regret is absent and remorse un-
known.

Children show us what life should be;
we teach them what life is.

A man never learns much of a
woman's character until she is in love
with him.

Recollections of what might have been
often help us to the accomplishment of
what should be.



LIFT UP.

Into the hope-banished corners of fate
Send any strength you are able to spare;
Out from the love-famished prison of hate
Lead to the sunshine some child of de-
spair.

Work in the gloom of failure and pain;
Small lights glow best in the darkness
of night;
Start on the highway of hope once again
Some stranded fellow who longs for
the right.

THE courage of our conviction is too often overcome by the weakness of our misgivings.

When genius places its curse upon a man, he as a rule, must live alone in his ideas and their conceptions. He has overreached his fellows and must suffer for it.

How many hearts are broken and lives go out on the ocean of duty, dying for what they believe to be right in the face of their own despair.

It is always too early to commit a fault, but never too late to endeavor its redress.

The responsibility of offspring may cause us anxiety at times, yet, as a rule, we must regard them as a howling success.

Never condemn a man who refuses to be informed; pity him. He is an accident, a miserable example of unavoidable circumstances.

The man of pleasure and the man of pain is separated only by a few years of dissipation.

Charity tied to a string of self-gratification is only distantly related to genuine generosity.

Some people who strain at conventional gnats, swallow unconventional camels with the sang-froid of a libertine.



SMILE.

Smile in the face of despair if you can;
Misfortune survives on what error imparts,
And nothing proves manhood so nobly in man
As a firm, strong endeavor to never lose heart.

Ambition is naught but a beautiful stream,
That flows in the hearts of the hopeful and young,
But effort and purpose alone can achieve
What doubt and misgivings may still leave undone.

MISFORTUNE is usually an infant at the breast of indiscretion, weaned only by the bitters of experience.

Diplomacy artistically practiced is a rare accomplishment in business.

I have found absolute sincerity in the dictionary and the wag of a dog's tail.

Sentiment is a close kin to comedy, and too often a shield to candor.

Submission and self-sacrifice are the best preparations for a new life, with a shadow in its past.

Our first association with knowledge leaves with us an impression of confidence which no mistake of the future can erase.

A man in tears may prove only that his mother was a woman, and that he is not ashamed to acknowledge it.

There are no everlasting flowers in the garden of love, except those nourished by the dew of respect.

In order to protect commonplace appearance, how much comfort is sacrificed upon the altar of public opinion.

'TIS BETTER FAR.

'Tis better far that my heart should be
torn

With pain and sorrow, at an act of
thine,

Than feel a single moment of remorse
For any wrong or broken vow of mine.

'Tis better far my life should empty be,
Save of a memory of what might have
been,

Than cause thy heart to throb with fear
and pain

Over what, once dead, can never be
again.

'Tis better far that every vow we made
Should have, by thee, been ruthless cast
aside,

That I should lose all faith and trust in
thee,

Than realize my love for thee had died.



HEARTS sometimes break under a great injustice, but often remain dead only to sorrow and foreign to faith.

Overdone diplomacy frequently degenerates into underdone deception.

How much like thermometers we are, rising and falling with our hopes and fears.

Many human parasites read their success only over the shoulders of their friends.

My faith in God has always been, more or less, regulated by my faith in humanity.

What some degenerate natures call love is nothing but selfish fancy, possessing not even the perfection of passion.

God's best blessing on the world is that lack of knowledge which permits us to remain ignorant of the future and forgetful of the past.

Nothing but mother-love thoroughly purifies a woman's character, bringing to the surface of her life the sweetest, tenderest sentiments of human nature.

AS stars shine brightly on the darkest nights, so friendship rings the clearest in the hour of trial.

What we believe to be a grief to-day may prove to be a joy to-morrow.

The death of good men often impress us more than their lives influence us.

Marriage is essential to civilization, productive of purity and the gentle hand of unselfishness.

A small cloud of doubt and weakness often entirely obscures the bright sun of hope and strength.

Regret for the past is the best foundation for the building of a future.

Some hypocritical degenerates endeavor to hold a morsel of scandal and the holy communion on their tongue at the same time.

When prejudice destroys reason, ignorance controls intelligence.

Purity of thought is the father of noble action.

The nearer we get to human nature the closer we are to God.

THE fire of love once extinguished by broken confidence, does not easily renew its flame at the touch of regret.

Oratory to be real, must be bound with logic and backed by reason.

What we hope to do is the first condition of what we will do.

Man's manliness is best illustrated by his tenderness toward women.

Perfect love and faith go hand in hand; neither dying while the other lives.

Sometimes the faults of others are measured by our own shortcomings.

If there is efficacy in prayer, there should be consistency in thanksgiving.

We too frequently realize, only after a flower is faded, how beautiful it was while in bloom.

Morality knows no stationary condition; we are either better to-day than we were yesterday or worse.

Permanent intellectual progress only moves on moral lines, and on the open highway of what is right.

A single act of reform is worth many morbid expressions of regret.

There is no established rate of interest on the notes of indiscretion.

We should judge others not by what they think of themselves, but by what others think of them.



FORGIVENESS.

There 's a light in the window
Still burning for you,
As bright and as clear as before ;
A fond heart is waiting
With love just as true,
And the latch is undone at the door.

Forgiveness is thine ;
We will bury the past
And think of the future once more ;
Come back to the place
Of your heart and your home,
The latch is undone at the door.

LOVE in its resurrection returns with primary faith diminished and its first confidence impaired.

Never imprison your mind for fear of being wrong in your opinion. A question must first be asked before it can be answered.

Civilization will always remain imperfect, until the nobility of labor is recognized and observed by all classes.

The tide of chance sometimes brings to the shore of success ships that were wrecked on the ocean of effort.

In the darkness of our doubts the light of hope is seldom seen.

How fond we are of advancing virtues we do not possess and condemning crimes we are unable to commit.

Curb the license to your thoughts; imagination is sometimes painfully close to reality.

Heads that control hearts may cause hearts to break, but hearts that direct heads create a general bankruptcy of reason and finance.

ONE of the greatest ordinances in God's laws is respect for and observance of man's rights.

The first duty of a religious man is his duty to his fellowman.

Child-life innocence wields a greater influence than pulpit eloquence.

Carelessness is composed of about equal parts of indifference and neglect.

The strength of confidence is best expressed by absolute silence regarding it.

Bringing sunshine into the lives of others drives away clouds from our own.

The most painful of all wounds are those inflicted by the hands we have loved.

The sanctified silence of resignation demonstrates strength of character in a pathetic way.

Before we attempt to criticize our superiors we should first endeavor to become their peer.

No social chain, or fear of public opinion, should bind the hand of friendship, mercy, and justice.

THE faith others have in us inspires, to a large extent, the faith we have in ourselves.

Sorrow has but few companions; happiness is pregnant with friendship.

Failure gets fearfully lonesome at times; success can choose its associates.

Where there is one fool, unless he be a recluse, we will generally find an assemblage of idiots.

There is no permanent satisfaction in revenge, as to accomplish it we must take advantage of superior strength, wit, or opportunity, either of which is unmanly and degrading.

In the face of mothers whose children have died, there is a look of placid purity and resignation, bearing a semblance to what we deem divine.

Tenderness actuated by regret is generally applied more as a salve to our own wound, than anything else.

The composite part of unjust and adverse criticism too frequently consists of envy, with ignorance as its residue.

What we intend to do is a theory; what we do is a condition.

The far-seeing, clear-visioned man of action is the bulwark of modern advancement.

We often injure ourselves by jumping at conclusions foreign to deliberate consideration.

Perfection of expression only reaches its zenith when what we say conveys its true meaning.



MOTHER.

Her love stands separate and apart
From every passion of the human heart,
And without rival in affection's field
The golden scepter of its influence wields.

Guardian she is of every homestead tie;
Almost divine in her exalted sphere,
Pointing with hope to better life on high,
Bringing the brightest sunshine to us
here.

GOOD resolutions are like promissory notes: we should not draft them beyond our ability to make good.

Conventional considerations often gall and bind us, yet we yield without protest to its essential laws.

True philanthropy should be measured, not by what we give, but by the amount of self-sacrifice attending it.

No man should be weak enough to permit his theories to control his sense of humanity.

We are sometimes charged with errors that our accusers are incapable of correcting.

The greatest beneficial society on earth is "The Brotherhood of Mankind."

How difficult it is to thoroughly exercise diplomacy without, to some extent, reflecting upon our integrity.

Indiscretion is always a fault, and too frequently first cousin to crime.

There is a large amount of Christianity in a pocket-book judiciously handled.

LOOK UP.

Race after happiness and hope,
Let joy disarm the grief to come;
By failure worthy lessons have been taught,
And in their train the greatest battles
won.

If in pursuit of your ambition's aim
You fail and fall a moment by the way,
Know night has sweetest solace in the
thought
She is the mother of a glorious day.

Remember in the darkness of your doubts
The child is father of the master mind,
And in our efforts to be just and true
We frequent first are cruel to be kind.

The gold that dulls in virgin worth
Glows best when touched by base alloy,
So failure oft adds luster to success,
And naught but overconfidence destroys.

TALENT breeds best in the silence of thought, but character only develops in accordance with its environment.

A man may be too precocious in his independence.

As we overcome selfishness, the foundation of charity takes its place.

Indifferent circumstances are the natural offsprings of indifferent efforts.

The current of true zeal runs smoothly past the obstacle of half-hearted effort.

Faults are always found on the surface of men's characters; virtues have to be probed for.

Too much democracy tends to produce a spirit of disrespect for the necessity of conservative action.

The man who attributes another's success to good fortune will define his own failure as "ill luck."

In the little affair of private theatricals called life, there is an unnecessary number of would-be tragedians and too much suppression of natural comedy.

THE ONE THAT WENT AWAY.

Among the memories of days now gone,
Sacred with retrospection of the past,
There is one sorrow that will ere remain,
A recollection that must ever last;
There is a face that lives yet in our lives,
Pure as the dawning of a sunlit day,
And breathes beyond to what our effort
strives,
One who came and kissed and went
away.

Though other children come and kiss
their way
Into the home of faith and hope and
prayer,
And wind with baby hands a chain of
love
Around the mother's heart that holds
them there;
Though other lullabys are sweetly sung
As other babes are gently soothed to
sleep,
Yet tears will come when prayers are
breathed to-day,
For one who came and kissed and went
away.

Stub Ends of Thought

WHEN women learn to understand men they command with kisses and plead with tears.

Consistent ambition is the power behind the bullet of effort.

Intellectual honesty is best demonstrated by those who are not afraid to act upon their own convictions.

The instinct of imitation is as strong for good as it is for bad example.

Much of our own individuality is covered up by the fear of another's opinion.

Little things are the foundations upon which great things are constructed.

Sentiment and regret may soothe the wound that thoughtlessness caused, but it will not heal it.

Men who are unfair in controversy are as a rule cowardly in action.

The soul of music lives eternal in the heart of happiness.

Broad-minded men accept and respect the honest personal convictions of their fellows without prejudice or offense.

UNFOUNDED fears, the fiction of our courage, are self-constructed obstacles on the road of effort.

Many an effective lecture is spoiled by a long sermon.

Custom is a law that one fool makes, and all fools follow.

How hard it is to say nothing when we have nothing to say.

The sacrament of matrimony rests upon the foundation of society.

Sentimental weakness should never be permitted to control practical virtue.

Executive ability consists largely in the knowledge of how to dispose of trifles.

Popularity lives on the condition that created it, and its appetite is generally abnormal.

It is the manner of expenditure and not the amount that establishes economical method.

Those who appreciate kindness the most often express their gratitude best by refusing to accept it.

ONLY an ignoramus takes refuge behind a denial of what he lacks sufficient brains to comprehend.

Disappointed expectation has a painful reaction about it.

Life without eternal hope would be like night bereft of dawn's possibility.

Youth lives on what may be; old age clings to the memory of what might have been.

The world of what men call forgetfulness is, generally, nothing more than a condition of resignation.

The natural condition of matrimony is destructive of selfishness and productive of earnest self-sacrifice.

Selfishness consists no more in the gratification of our own rights than in disregard for the rights of others.

A strenuous life is the only condition that prevents rust on mind and muscle.

There are some women so naturally pure and sweet that they wear their innocence as unconsciously as a rose-bush bears its bloom.

The softened moments of regret atone
in part for impulsive sin.

Drunkenness is an exaggerated condition
of a fool's weakness.



LITTLE WHITE HANDS.

Little white hands of women

That soothe in the time of pain,
And point in the hour of darkness

A way to the light again;
Shading the eyes of sorrow,
Smoothing away each sigh,
Showing us how with hope to live
And how in faith to die.

Little white hands of women

Our hope and love imparts,
And strike sweet chords of sympathy

On the harp of human hearts;
Leading to right and purpose,
Helping the weak and blind,
Proving some pure example
For advancement of mankind.

THERE is no chain of circumstances so strong but that it may be broken by persistent effort.

Many good fellows find their way to God outside the beaten path of conventional belief.

Free and independent expression should never be shackled by fear of consequences.

The general tendency of public opinion must always be accepted as worthy of serious consideration.

It is better to stand gracefully in the rear line of life's battle than to falter in the front of progress.

Sufficient authority for forming an unfavorable opinion should always be countersigned by investigation.

Self-respect is the best indication of inborn gentility. Reverence for others is merely the polish of good training.

One of the most important indications of strength in character is the ability and energy to execute what we conceive.

It is far better to regret the past than
dread the future.

One of the best passports into Heaven
is a paid-up life insurance policy.



THE BETTER SIDE.

Here's to human nature,
The true and noble part
That only sees the better side,
And acts from head to heart;
That scorns all base deception,
Yet the under-dog defends,
And swears by hope and Heaven
In the friendship of its friends.

That sees a ray of sunshine
On the darkest kind of day,
And lifts from out life's shadow
Some fellow on the way;
That scorns all base deception,
Yet the under-dog defends,
And swears by hope and Heaven
In the friendship of its friends.

THE misunderstanding of others is, too often, merely a lack of personal comprehension.

Envy frequently lays the foundation of primary prejudice.

Try and trust; the sun is shining just beyond the cloud of your despair.

Friendship and fellowship are closely related to each other, but love and sympathy are twins.

In the prison of our fevered ambition there are bars that lock out the liberty of rational results.

The natural influence of women is so great that legislation has been deemed unnecessary to advance it.

The quiet approval of thoughtful intelligence is more desirable than the enthusiastic admiration of an ass.

The warmth of our own fireside should thaw out a feeling of kindness and charity towards the cold hearth of others.

To some people equity appears to be a weapon available against the operation of every-day common-law justice.

The madness of determination but
proves the sanity of persistent endeavor.

Duty is an obligation due ourselves,
always matured, but never paid in full.



MANHOOD.

Here's to the man of iron nerve,
Of subtle thought and brain;
But yet with a nature undefiled,
That bends to the tremulous
Grief of a child,
And brands with the touch of shame
Those who keep the sunshine out
Along the shades of pain.

Here's to the strong and manly man,
Who knows what he does is right;
Leading with firm, yet kindly hand,
The faltering fellow aright,
As he walks the world in confidence
In the path that integrity treads;
Burning the bridges behind him,
Hopefully looking ahead.

Stub Ends of Thought

HEARS of imagination are sometimes more painful than the pangs of realism.

Every pure woman marries beneath her station.

Sincerity is a grand consolidated incorporation of all human virtues.

The waist of morality is painfully compressed by the stays of modern society.

Let us honor the necessary and uplifting virtue of faith without regard to its denominational belief.

We too often turn to God in despair, when our own effort might have avoided the necessity of prayer.

Originality is always questioned when what we say or do has overreached our critic's conception.

In order to retain affection permanently, we must not expect too much compensation for our devotion.

Our capacity for doing good is largely governed by a thorough knowledge of the object and purpose pursued.

WHAT social conditions fail to provide, the man of advancement should be privileged to obtain.

Love is a condition of fact, not alone a theory or sentiment.

There is often a sob behind a sneer, and envy more or less controls criticism.

A heart-to-heart mutual confidence often sweeps away the cobwebs of disbelief.

We are never thoroughly independent until we are master of our own indiscretions.

Material nature, the goddess of all things real, teaches more truth than fiction paints.

There is no established law of morals; what may seem a fault in appearance often proves a virtue in fact.

Lift if you can somewhere the shadows of some one's failure into the sunshine of some one's success.

Memories of what have been show the sun forever shining through the tears of what can never be again.

SOME men appear to think that they should govern themselves by the opinion of others.

The shadows of our doubt often destroy the substance of our faith.

Some one has just told me that honesty is the best policy, as he has tried both.

Some men measure integrity by the value of its practice in their own experience.

No genius, however great, has yet entered the temple of fame without effort.

The brilliancy of to-morrow's possibilities often obscures the conditions of to-day.

To be over-sanguine is as detrimental to results as the lack of consistent confidence.

Certain appearances must exist under given circumstances despite all attempts to conceal them.

Chronic indifference to careful thought helps to destroy the organization of intellectual advancement.

Thought and discussion are the only
necessary precedents of knowledge.

Only curs attempt to keep the under
dog hopelessly down.



FAITH.

As sunshine gathers the shadows,
 So pleasure garners pain,
A time-proved law of nature
 That levels all doubts again.
The star that comes in the night-time
 And dark of our heart's despair,
Pointing the way to dawn and light
 Through the lowering clouds of care.

A harbor of safety nearing;
 The strength of our heart and hand,
While waves tumultuous surge around
 The rock on which we stand.
Then hope for the coming morning,
 Yield not to the fears of night,
The day will soon be dawning
 And all things come aright.

SOME men are only perceptible to serious consideration under the magnifying glass of their own conceit.

How easy it is to insult the greatness of little minds.

Wilful exaggeration is the infant condition of a deliberate lie.

The originality of ideas depends more upon experience than research.

The remorse of death frequently compels what the duty of life ignored.

Temptation is the true test that demonstrates weakness or proves strength.

Established routine is an essential requisite to successful business practice.

We expect from women more than we give them; we should give them more than we receive.

Artificial restriction of natural inclinations should be administered only in homeopathic potions.

God knows us for what we are, not for what we appear to be; then let us for God's sake be honest with ourselves.

IT IS EASY ENOUGH.

It is easy enough to be happy,
When happiness comes your way,
But he who laughs at sorrow
Should wear the medal to-day.
If the heart is light from absent grief,
And the future a clear blue sky,
No credit is due to the laughing few
That pass the dull world by.
Lift up the cross of a suffering friend,
Kiss somebody's tears away,
And the sun will shine in your life-way
On the gloomiest kind of day.

Take from the sun of your garden
A flower to the shades of care,
And though it dies in the darkness,
A breath of its fragrance there
Will live for a while, and lighten
Some heart from its storm and pain,
And the plant from which it was taken
Soon blossoms with fragrance again.
Lift up the cross of a suffering friend,
Kiss somebody's tears away,
And the sun will shine in your life-way
On the gloomiest kind of day.

HIGH-PRESSURE education is injurious to mind, body, and morals; nonpermanent and nonsensical.

Into the sun-banished corners of fate send any strength you are able to spare.

What we call doing ourselves justice is frequently doing an injustice to some one else.

The loss of what might have been often helps us to the realization of what should be.

There are enough faults on the surface of men's lives without probing for them with unproved prejudice.

The straight and narrow path of virtue becomes a clear, broad highway to the traveler of earnest intentions.

Unconventionality is a sweet morsel rolled upon the tongue of many people who have not courage enough to swallow it.

Stern-principled self-reform is liable to be ridiculed; let us confine, therefore, all heroic resolutions to our own confidence.

VIRTUES die an easy, peaceful death,
but faults engrave themselves upon
our memories.

The course of our conduct is largely
regulated by personal feeling rather
than general observation.

What we call instinct in animals may
generally be regarded as intelligence in
man.

Success often depends for its strength
upon the foundation of failure.

Friendship only survives its name in
the face of adversity.

We are not makers of the moral law,
but merely subjects kneeling at the
shrine of its necessity.

The observation of how a man re-
ceives success is a true indication as to
how he will bear failure.

A life of desire saps the strength from
the existence of happiness, and dulls the
intellect with the poison of discontent.

When a woman openly condemns her
husband, she is, as a rule, secretly ad-
miring some one else.

LACK of judgment and hasty action are insults to our own intelligence, and frequently father failure.

We too often attempt to extenuate faults that should be annihilated.

The careful study of another's weakness forms a comparative foundation for our own strength.

He is absolute monarch in his own world who learns to safely hold the reins of self-control.

The possession of our mothers' virtue is more to be valued than the inheritance of our fathers' wit.

The nearest approach to a condition divine is when we have learned how to forgive gracefully and sincerely.

The advanced condition of things demands specific qualification in some calling, trade, or profession. This is an age of specialists.

Some people make a specialty of going about wearing an injured appearance, and looking for some one to substantiate their morbidness.

How many well-toned intellects get out of tune when some fool strums the strings of their conceit.

The fact of fiction existing helps half-hearted skeptics to doubt the existence of fact.

There should be something left to the imagination of love; a consistent seasoning with the sauce of uncertainty.

Adverse criticism is often nothing more than a caricature painted by prejudiced conceit.



A TOAST.

Here's to the hand of friendship,
Sincere, time-tried and true,
That smiles in the hour of triumph
And laughs at its joy with you;
Yet stands in the night of sorrow
Close by where the shadows fall,
And never turns the picture
Of a dead friend to the wall.

MY mother was unknown to me, yet I look in the face of every good woman for her likeness.

The exercise of too much diplomacy is an indication of too little sincerity.

Secrets are syndicated by a breach of the trust that originated them.

The gospel of romance is responsible for many disasters in fact.

Doubt is treason to the king of love, and fears are hopes devoid of faith.

Had the heart received one-half the cultivation of the brain, moral conditions would have reached their zenith.

Love and hate are first-cousins in a woman's temperament, and one frequently embraces the other.

Remorse and retrenchment are the natural penalties of neglect.

One of the triumphs of existence is to know others admit our sincerity.

The average woman's tears represent, as a rule, merely the safety-valve of her emotions.

GOD help us when those we count our friends yield to the prejudice of our enemies.

The most refining influence upon modern society is the environment of a pure woman.

Let us erect a tablet over the grave of our mistakes, and visit often the tomb of our failures.

The acute development of civilization has dragged down in its path of progress many picturesque ideals.

Full revelation of feeling is only advisable in conjunction with complete mutual faith and confidence.

The little white hands of women lead more men to hope and heaven than all the world's temptations drag to hell.



HEAVEN.

Just a place of rest and peace;
A love-kissed perfect home,
Where hearts meet hearts in greeting,
And good-by is unknown.

HOW much possibility of real accomplishment is sacrificed upon the altar of imagination.

Let us make light of no difficulty that we have not overcome.

Envy has weakened more friendship than failure ever strengthened.

What fools we men appear in the mirror of our dead follies and regrets.

It is hard to supplement the narrow mind of ignorant prejudice with logical reason.

Unintelligent interference has retarded many a worthy and well-balanced institution.

The remorse of our vice is, as a rule, more painful than the sacrifice attending our virtue.

Love is born, not made; but the infant may generally be brought into a robust condition by careful nursing.

True men are nearer God in the open sunshine of their duty, than in the shadowed temple of a narrow creed.

SWIFT and positive determination indicates power of quick conception and strength of character.

'Tis a wise dog who knows when the sun of his day has set.

If there is any real philosophy in love, it is only apparent in retrospection.

The bodyguard of intellect consists of frequent and close association with superior minds.

How prone we are to measure other people's virtue by our own faults.

God's blessing and the respect of others follow respect for ourselves.

Little difficulties overcome are the foundation of greater ones to be mastered.

The great line of egotism often prevents a proper recognition of real ability.

There is always an element of pleasure in work where men are rightly employed.

Love, happiness, and successful house-keeping are closely related to each other.

Impatient vanity stumbles over self-thrown obstacles in the path of progress.

MAY the Head of Heaven bend in tenderness toward the man who dares to walk in the path of his own opinion.

Popular credulity frequently speaks from the pulpit of its own errors.

Intelligent concentration is the father of economical and comprehensive results.

The son of a pure, good woman will never entirely lose all resemblance to her worth.

The highest and purest obligation of man is what he believes to be his duty towards others.

The soft white hand of child-life leads many of us with a sense of duty into the highway of manhood.

To take physical advantage of another is brutal, and to avail ourselves of mental superiority contemptible.

It is often a misunderstanding of individual character that causes women to lose faith and men to break it.

Some of us derive a peculiar satisfaction in charging to others faults that only find existence in our own thoughts.

I WANT A CHUM.

I want a chum—
Some true, tried, faithful friend
Who dares to censure and condemn my
 faults
And then forgive them;
Knowing that I must need his friend-
 ship more
Through being cursed with so much to
 condole.
I want a chum.

I want a chum
To stand close by the faltering side of
 doubt,
Sharing the brightness that, perchance,
 may shine;
Binding his failure and success with
 mine;
Some one who knows me just for what
 I am,
And one whom I may learn to under-
 stand.
I want a chum.

MISPLACED kindness is seldom regretted, yet we are often disappointed with the outcome of it.

Worry and grief are often exaggerated by the shadows just beyond them.

The primary condition of knowledge is its right to investigation.

Loyalty to what we think is right is, generally, fidelity to what others know to be.

It is not so much the fact of knowing what to do that keeps us out of trouble, as the knowledge what not to do helps us from getting into it.

There are thorns upon the flowers of wit that often tear the hand of friendship.

Endeavor born of hope is the light that leads our failures to success.

Sincerity is the axle around which friendship revolves.

The primary condition of faith in God is confidence in ourself.

Mercy is the nurse of justice and the mother of pardon.

THE AFTERMATH.

The flowers that bloom in the autumn
When the roses of summer are gone,
Are like sweet companions of memory
When we are unloved and alone;
And triumph that comes after failure,
Or sunshine that gleams after rain,
Is brighter because of the cloud time
That darkened the night hours of
pain.

And hearts that were heavy with
trouble,
Or eyes that were fevered with tears,
Look back to the dark days of sorrow
With a smile through the vista
of years;
And cling with new faith to a future,
Resigning all hopes for the best,
Remembering that those who know
labor
Alone feel the sweetness of rest.

MORAL philosophy will never teach woman to lower her estimation of personal adornment.

Christianity is best worshiped at the shrine of duty.

The most valuable virtues are those fathered by our faults.

The faith that we have in others helps us toward the goal of our own hopes.

Much hair is not an essential of genius, neither is a long tongue a requisite of rhetoric.

The line of literary license should be drawn at the expression of public disapproval.

The greatest incentive to work and effort is the arms of those we love around our neck.

To be short-sighted regarding the faults of others is an evidence of both charity and diplomacy.

Too often we gather the solitudes of the past around us, and draw the curtain over the bright sunshine of a possible future.

CRIMINAL prosecution will always fail to produce reformation until ethics become a part of prison regime.

Misfortune often proves the father of prosperity.

To conceal our prejudice is to display our charity.

The only real value of knowledge is what it imparts to others.

Large minds sometimes possess weak points too large to penetrate small comprehensions.

The moral supremacy of society exists only so far as it governs the condition of its followers.

Some men who profess to read human nature, have not yet learned the alphabet of their own condition.

We should always place just valuation upon the opinion of others irrespective of our own views.

In the light of immortal remembrance lives the recollection of what might have been, stronger than the hope of what may be.

OFTEN while clasping roses to our hearts, hidden 'mid their fragrance thorns we find.

One of the best emergency assets in the bank of morals is a good reputation.

The greatest inspiration on earth is that of persistent endeavor.

Mere mechanical instinct does not constitute intellectual knowledge.

We all love truth, but do not always respect the object of our affection.

Heaping coals of fire upon the heads of some people substantiates the fact only that they are too green to burn.

One of the most difficult lessons to learn is to never let slip the reins of self-control.

There is a traceable tendency to demoralize and discourage all things that tend toward religious enlightenment.

Civilization, liberty and intellectual advancement go hand in hand with content, justice, and happiness.

Excessive democracy is the infant condition of primitive anarchy.

BUT from the soul of music comes
the gentlest thoughts of humanity's
heart.

To pursue a course of both policy
and humanity constitutes a happy com-
promise between the saint and sinner.

Expectancy is the propeller that forces
effort to desired results.

The noblest of all virtues is the manly
control of our own faults, and lending
strength to another's weakness.



LOOK BEYOND.

In the night-time of thy sorrow,
In the darkness of thy pain,
Do not turn away from solace :
Look for sunshine through the rain.
Those who know the weight of labor
Feel at last the joy of rest,
Look beyond the gloom and shadows,
All is working for the best.

ONE of the grossest caricatures of manhood is the fool in a pose of affected indifference.

Manhood armed with self-denial is strong, but governed by love and duty, impregnable.

True virtue can only be equitably regulated by the amount of self-gratification denied.

Anticipating the millennium in business conditions is dangerous to the final realization of same.

No fool reaches the zenith of his ignorance until he is vested with sufficient authority to exercise it.

Only pure and placid grief, mingled with regret and loneliness, constitutes a loss over which we have no remorse.

Expressed sympathies for the misfortune of failure always fall below the congratulations extended to success.

We should avoid all revolutions in the minds of men until, at least, we are in a position to general their failings successfully.

CYNICISM is never eloquent, but often merely a mirror conveying our weakness.

Matrimonial matches are not always of the safety species.

There is generally a strained, piteous pathos in the voice of half-hearted hope.

Many a clear-cut natural born genius is educated out of his individual talent.

A dignified indifference to inferior minds best proves the superiority of your own.

There is a sweet consolation in the endeavor to believe some things of which we have no proof.

Too often our own shortcomings is the tape measure by which we gauge the faults of others.

Impressions are seldom absolute, and often not to like a man means only that we do not know him.

Let us never permit the shadows of yesterday's regrets to alloy the brightness of to-morrow's sunshine.

OUT from the experience of the past should come our hope and endeavor for the future.

The devil finds his best disciples in the arms of woman's caprice.

Good luck is what God gives us; bad luck is what we make for ourselves.

Boasted progress is indicative of undeveloped judgment and abnormal egotism.

People who blush at a bare thought would cover the naked truth with a garb of doubt.

One of the most extraordinary gifts of conversation is to express appreciation for something that some one else says.

People out of place are an affront to those who come in contact with them, and an insult to those who place them there.

As we ascend the scale of thought from small to great minds, there are many obstacles that must either be overcome or gone around.

We swallow without the sauce of reason a lie that appeals to our vanity, and accept with doubt the truth against us.



“ IT ’S UP TO YOU.”

Life's summer sun is shining,
The hay is ripe and tall
And must be garnered quickly,
Or gathered not at all;
So strike while youth is ready,
While strength and power are true,
And win the way to favor—

“ It 's up to you.”

Hope, hand in hand with effort,
Will win the hardest fight,
As nature's dawn will scatter
The darkest kind of night;
Strife holds the lower ladder,
The top is for the few,
So fight your way to favor—

“ It 's up to you.”

IT may be excusable for charity to begin at home, but it should not end there.

Grief only robs the fruit of youth of its bloom, but eats out the heart of the old.

Success is a composite thing, but made up largely of its principal ingredient—effort.

We too often consider others incapable of what we are unable to accomplish ourselves.

The strongest and most mature thought is often shown best in the absence of its expression.

Contempt is cruel, unnecessary, and inhuman; those entitled to it are better subjects for sympathy.

We cannot see the patches upon our own pants, and should not notice them upon the pants of others.

Stupidity is an affliction, but ignorance a condition, possessing a ready remedy if judiciously applied and confidently received.

The attraction of environment often influences us beyond our untempted strength.

Pride prevents more tears than tenderness or sentiment creates.

Sorrow must be measured by its sincerity; a broken doll tears the heart of a child as a great grief wears the soul of manhood.



REMEMBER.

There is no cloud so dark and full of grief
That can forever hide the sun of hope,
And in the world of pain no sorrow known
Too deep and lasting to be overthrown.

And things that take the sweetness out of
life

Often but store it up for future years;
There is no smile without its sigh,
And laughter sometimes fathers tears.

LOOK into the sunshine of the future and let the dark past shadow its own path.

To not know a thing frequently means only that we do not understand it.

There is not sufficient strength in the balm of love to draw the poison from the wound of hate.

Too much prosperity affects some men much in the same manner as too much food affects some animals.

There is a strong point in the weakest part of human nature, and a soft spot in the hardest character.

Often the critical mind dwells too closely on surface matters, and neglects to probe for the real cause of trouble.

By respecting the laws of man and doing justice to ourselves we unconsciously observe the laws of God and do justice to others.

What some are pleased to call superstition is merely the recognition of a great truth beyond our comprehension, yet within the circle of our hope.

BURN DOWN THE BRIDGES.

Burn down the bridges of failure,
Look forward with effort and prayer,
See the day of accomplishment dawning
Beyond through the night-time of care.
So gather the flowers in summer
Ere they are found withered and dead,
And scatter the rose leaves of duty
In the path where integrity treads.

It is better to guard against sorrow
Than kiss thoughtless-caused tears
away,
And noble to wait till to-morrow
For things that are not ours to-day.
Forgiveness robs love of its beauty,
As doubt destroys confident faith,
But light breaks at last through the
shadows
For those who are patient and wait.

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IN the great silence of the unknown life let us listen hopefully for the music of faith to scatter our doubts.

There is a permanent occupation in perfect happiness.

A woman should not expect a man to understand—a woman.

Particular plans do not always meet with anticipated expectations.

Love is fact, not philosophy, and the attempt to idealize it is dangerous.

The greatest composers are those who early learn to compose themselves.

Some of us go bankrupt in confidence before we are solvent in discretion.

Overdone civility appears to the intelligent observer as underdone insincerity.

Memory is sweetened or embittered in its recollections more by what might have been than anything else.

A liberal form of domestic government is essential in order to promote discipline without the destruction of mutual respect.

MANY people take exquisite delight in expressing a difference of opinion, without regard to logical reason.

The effort of a reasoned conviction alone warrants the expectation of desired results.

Talent abused and genius overestimated frequently prove the obstacles that press men down.

There should be carried away from every deathbed a beautiful and unfading memory of some good act in the life that has passed.

Facts are often foreign to theories, and unsatisfactory conditions sometimes lead to favorable conclusions.

We sometimes ask God to help us, and then deliberately attempt to prevent the consummation of our petition.

The encouragement of ambition not compatible with environment is detrimental to happiness.

There can be no permanent satisfaction in our own pleasures when obtained at the expense of pain to others.

GOOD qualities, unless tempered with consistent reason and judgment, frequently degenerate into faults.

The evil consequences of imperfect instruction are manifest in the practice of many professions.

I recently consulted the feelings of a selfish person and found that he suffered more from surprise than appreciation.

The most accessible door of communication with human nature in women is the one that leads to the gratification of their curiosity.

The equanimity of a fool is not easily disturbed, as he is generally unaware of the impression created by his lack of intellect.

The unconventional practice of a matured conviction is more honorable than hypocritical subservience to conventional methods.

The father's son's record is not of as much importance as the reputation of the son's father; one is a past to be regretted, the other a future to be regarded.

SUCCESS.

Out from the glow of your fireside a
moment,

Cometothedoorandlookintothestorm;
Let memory drift to a time half for-
gotten,

From days of the present to nights
that have gone.

Wrap the warm robe of your triumph
around you;

Magnanimitynowwillappearatitsbest;
All the broad manhood of true human
nature

Comes to the front in the hour of
success.

Let the world know that your heart is
still beating,

Warm to the touch of your fellows in
pain;

See if you can not lift out of the storm there
Some one who helped you your afflu-
ence to gain.

Wrap the warm robe of your triumph
around you;

Magnanimitynowwillappearatitsbest;
All the broad manhood of true human
nature

Comes to the front in the hour of
success.

VIOLENT astonishment sometimes takes possession of people when honest apology would be in order.

Charity with a signature attached spoils generosity, as realism is destroyed by the appearance of dead characters before the footlights of their success.

To-morrow is the deathbed of to-day's opportunity.

The acquisition of distinction is often won at the sacrifice of integrity.

Arouse the animosity of a dishonest man and he will charge you with the possession of his own fault.

The millennium of moral courage has been reached when we stand unswerved from an opinion we know to be right.

Little doubts are the microbes that often consume great faiths.

Moral philosophy may teach a lesson of practical evil, but experience alone can illustrate it.

There are some sorrows better kept concealed; some joys that should be cherished in secret.

HONESTY of purpose, unless allied with strength of character, falls an easy victim to dishonest practice.

The water-cart resolution lays the dust on reform's pathway.

Humanized ethics of modern warfare appear to require overhauling.

Wrong may sometimes be an accident; right is always premeditated.

Where is the line of poetical license drawn between rhyme and reason?

The assumed dignity of an ass invites sympathy and illustrates absurdity.

Sudden reform indicates either incipient insanity or contemplated matrimony.

The discipline of experience is the only chastisement many of us are willing to respect.

As daylight kills the memory of a night's despair, so pure love points to effort, with a hand of hope.

The blind man's buff of courtship sometimes leaves us in strange places after matrimony has removed the hood.

APPRECIATION and applause are productive of greater effort; censure retards endeavor.

The man that clasps duty firmly with one hand, as a rule holds achievement confidently in the other.

The prejudice of others should never be permitted to regulate our own feelings or actions.

Applause rings all for success; failure no praise commands.

The proud companionship of right materially lessens our desire to do wrong.

The first pathway toward Heaven leads from the influence of home and love.

Silence is seldom censured, yet remarks are often productive of regret.

A positive luxury may be only the outward condition of a negative necessity.

In the shadows of what we hope for lurks the substance of our faith.

Good resolutions are often prompted by what should have been.

AMBITION.

In wide surveys, we oft leave unobserved

The sweetest flowers blooming near about;

We scorn untouched the purity of fact
And cling uncertain to the arms of doubt.



CONFIDENCE.

Hold up your head

In confident faith.

The world is a bridge

Over destiny's stream;

Those walking ahead

Heed no cry of distress,

From the bank of endeavor

To the shore of success.

JUDICIOUS and intelligent expenditure may generally be accepted as discreet economy.

The best monument to a mother's memory is the upright manliness of her son's life.

Educative fellowship thrives only in an atmosphere of confidence.

In order to perfect the path of duty it must be paved with something more than a sense of justice.

Sympathy for the sorrow of others strengthens us to bear our own grief.

The bow in itself is useless, yet it is the power behind the arrow of progress.

Few of us do wrong from inclination; temptation and environment are generally the direct or tacit cause of our shortcomings.

Careful investigation is the infant institution of absolute knowledge.

Upon the strength and talent of our youth depend the rest and comfort of our age.

GRATITUDE.

Amid the tombs, with their spires of
white,

Or granite, old and gray,

A friendless, forgotten, homeless dog

With bent head wends his way,

And crawls beside a nameless grave

To pray as a dog can pray;

For the hand that lies beneath the sod,

In the name of human right,

Once bound the wound of the homeless
dog

That whines at the grave to-night.

And as the moon sheds down from Heaven

The light of nature's rays,

A lost life kneels beside the tomb,

To pray as a woman prays;

For the hand that now, so cold and still,

In the nameless grave abides,

Once guided and protected her—

His pride and friends defied,

And lifted her from the mire of shame

When the world had turned aside.

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